

**I WAS A TEENAGE PRISONER OF
DANGEROUS CULT CALLED ELAN SCHOOL,
OF WHICH THERE WAS NO ESCAPE.**

HOW DID I END UP IN THIS SITUATION?

**I MIGHT AS WELL TAKE YOU BACK
TO THE VERY BEGINNING...**

I WAS 16.

**ASLEEP IN MY ROOM AT HOME,
MY BIGGEST CONCERN WAS THE EXAM
IN THIRD PERIOD BIOLOGY CLASS.**



I DIDN'T KNOW IT BACK THEN.

BUT A DEAL HAD BEEN MADE BEHIND MY BACK.
A PROMISE HAD BEEN MADE TO "FIX" ME.

2:00 AM.

2 MEN.

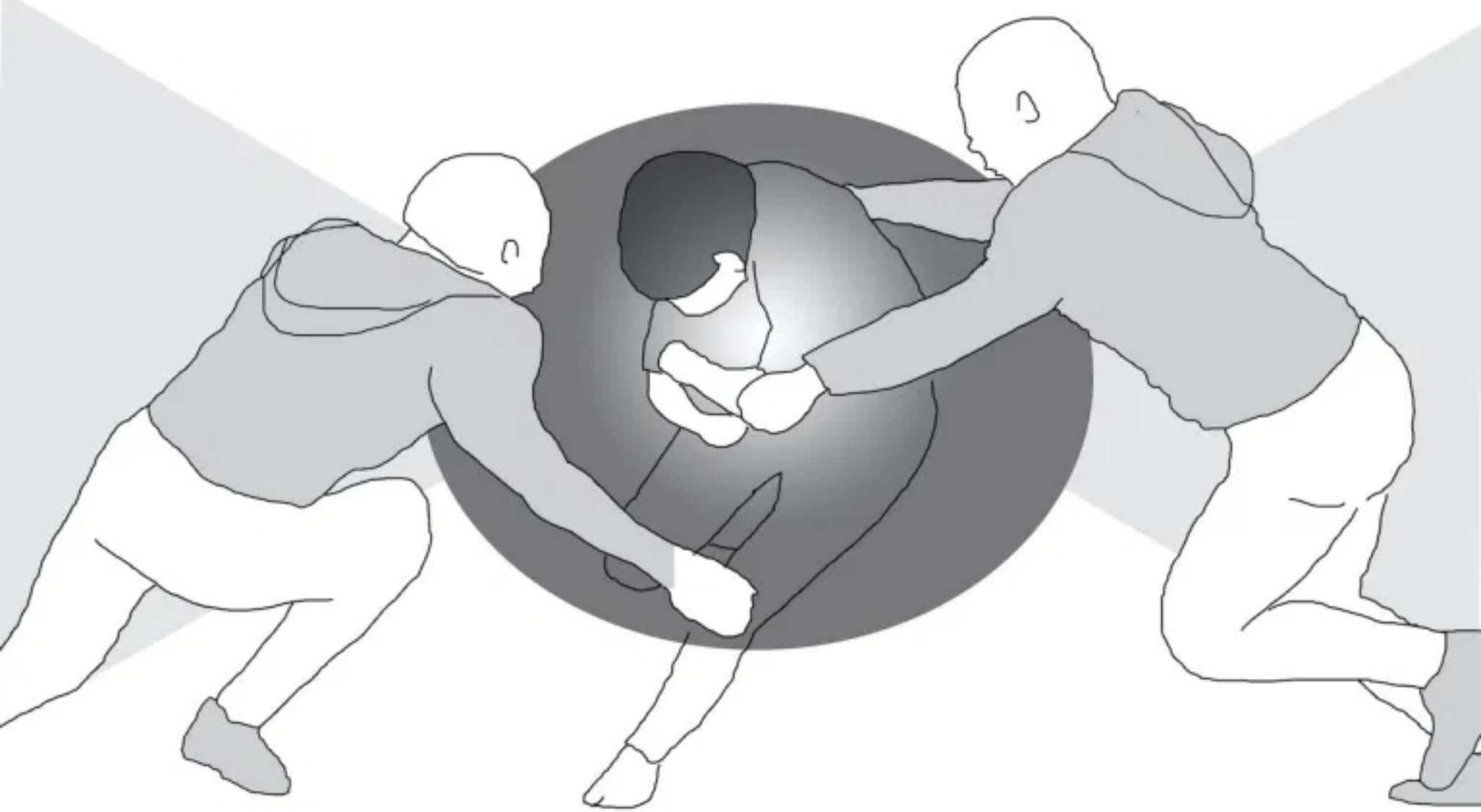


ANY CHILD UNDER THE AGE OF 18 CAN
HAVE THEIR RIGHTS SIGNED AWAY.
ALL IT TAKES IS A SIGNATURE.



AND WHEN YOU SIGN THOSE RIGHTS AWAY TO THE
WRONG PEOPLE...

TOO SLOW.

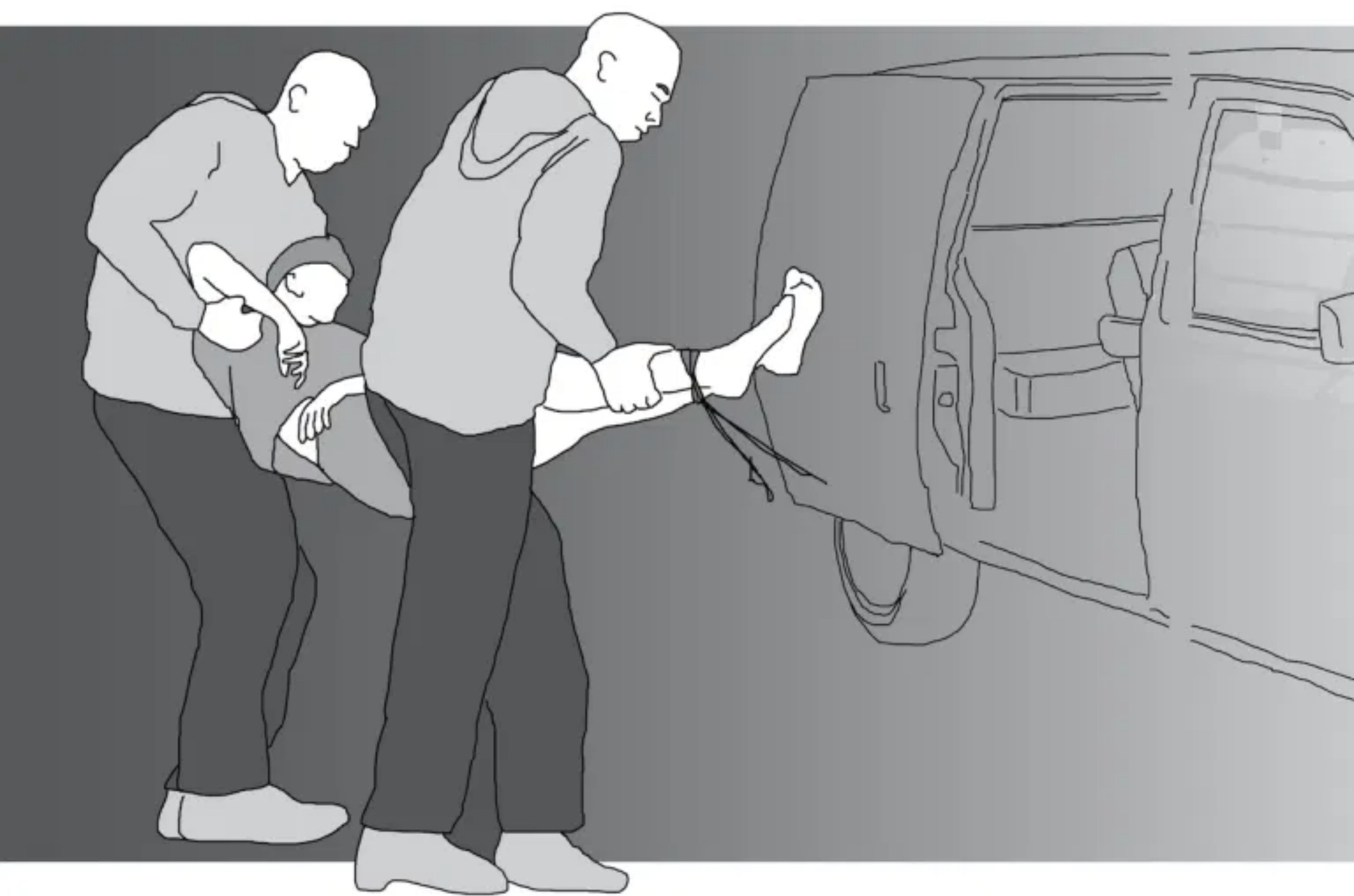


**WELL YOU'VE NOW GIVEN THEM PERMISSION
TO DO JUST ABOUT ANYTHING THEY WANT.**

**AND THEY THINK NOTHING OF PAYING A
"TEEN ESCORT SERVICE" TO KICK DOWN YOUR
CHILD'S DOOR IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT.**

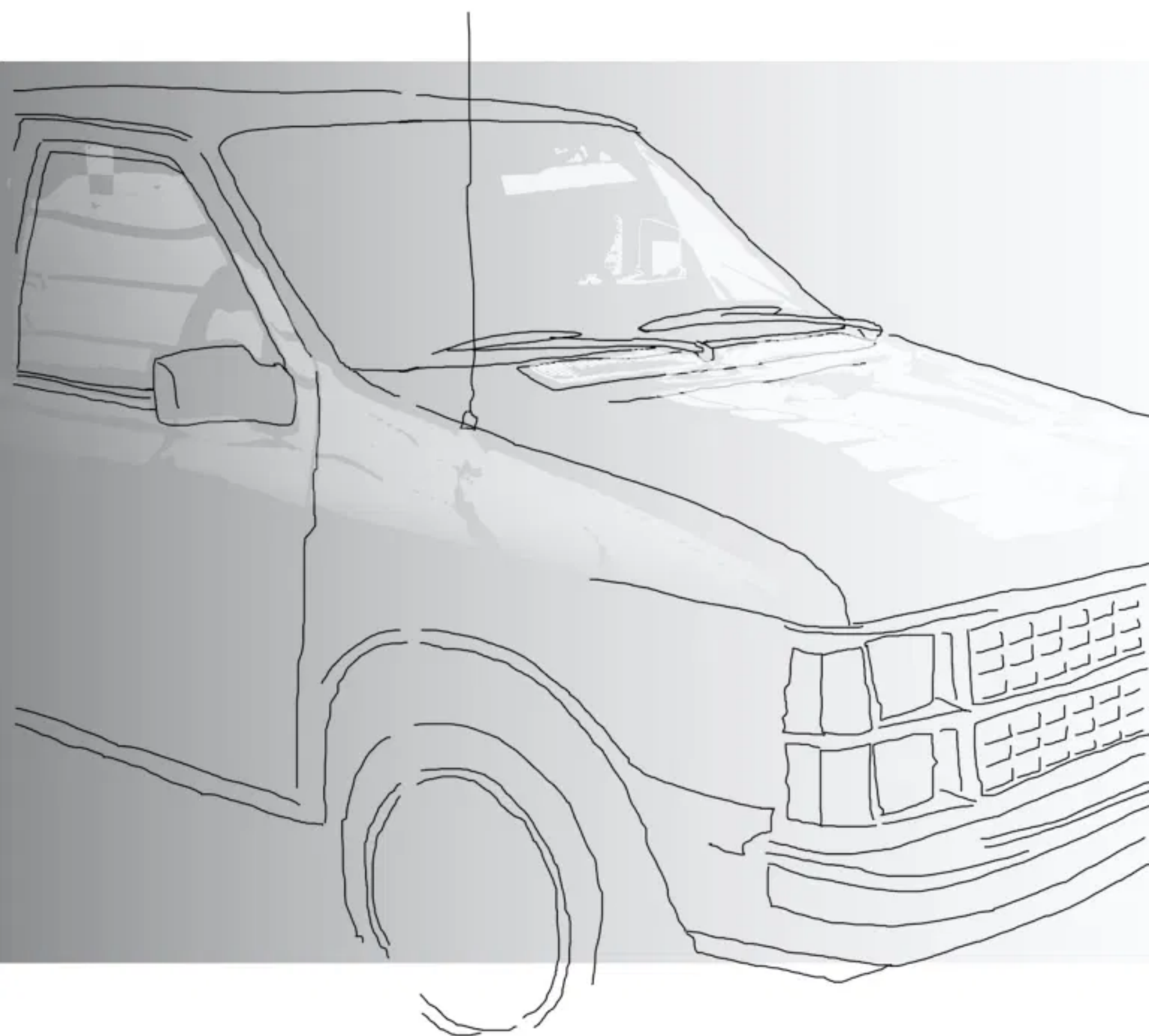
TO BRING THEM THEIR NEW PROPERTY.

DON'T WORRY, IT'S ALL PART OF THE PROCESS.



YOU'RE CHILD WILL BE RETURNED TO YOU BRAND NEW!

TO MAINE.

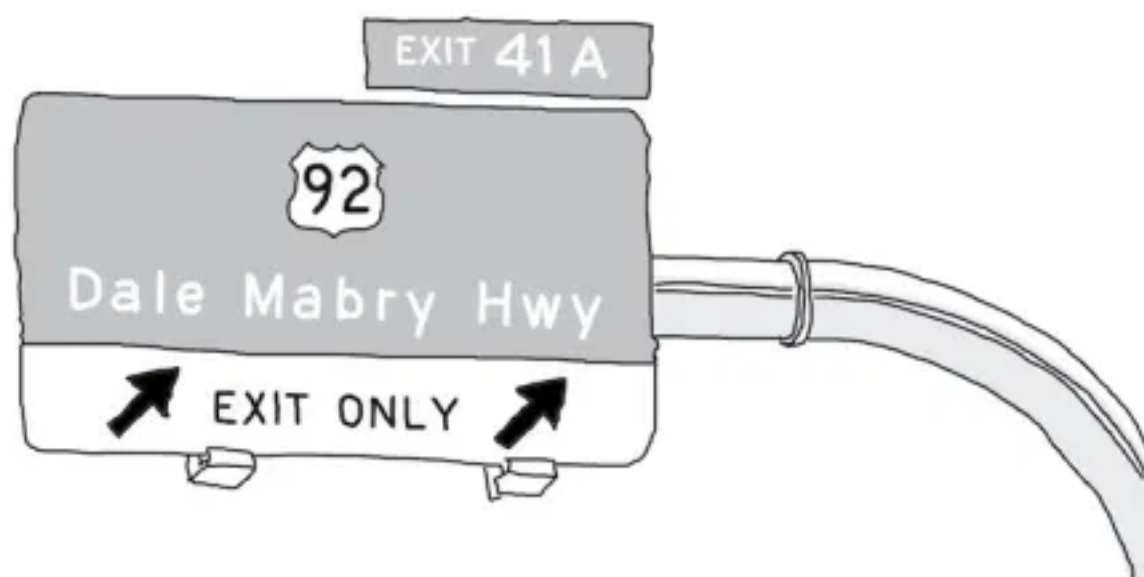


LIKE A

BRAND

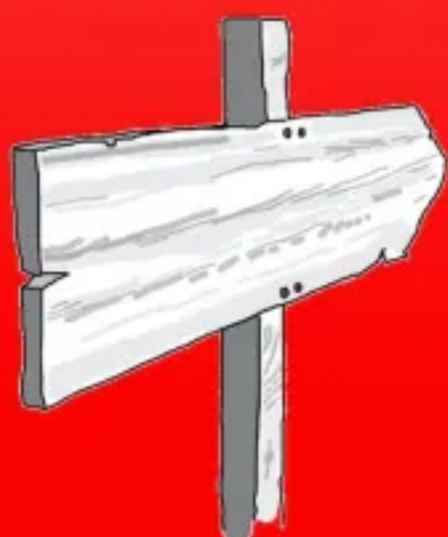
NEW

PERSON.

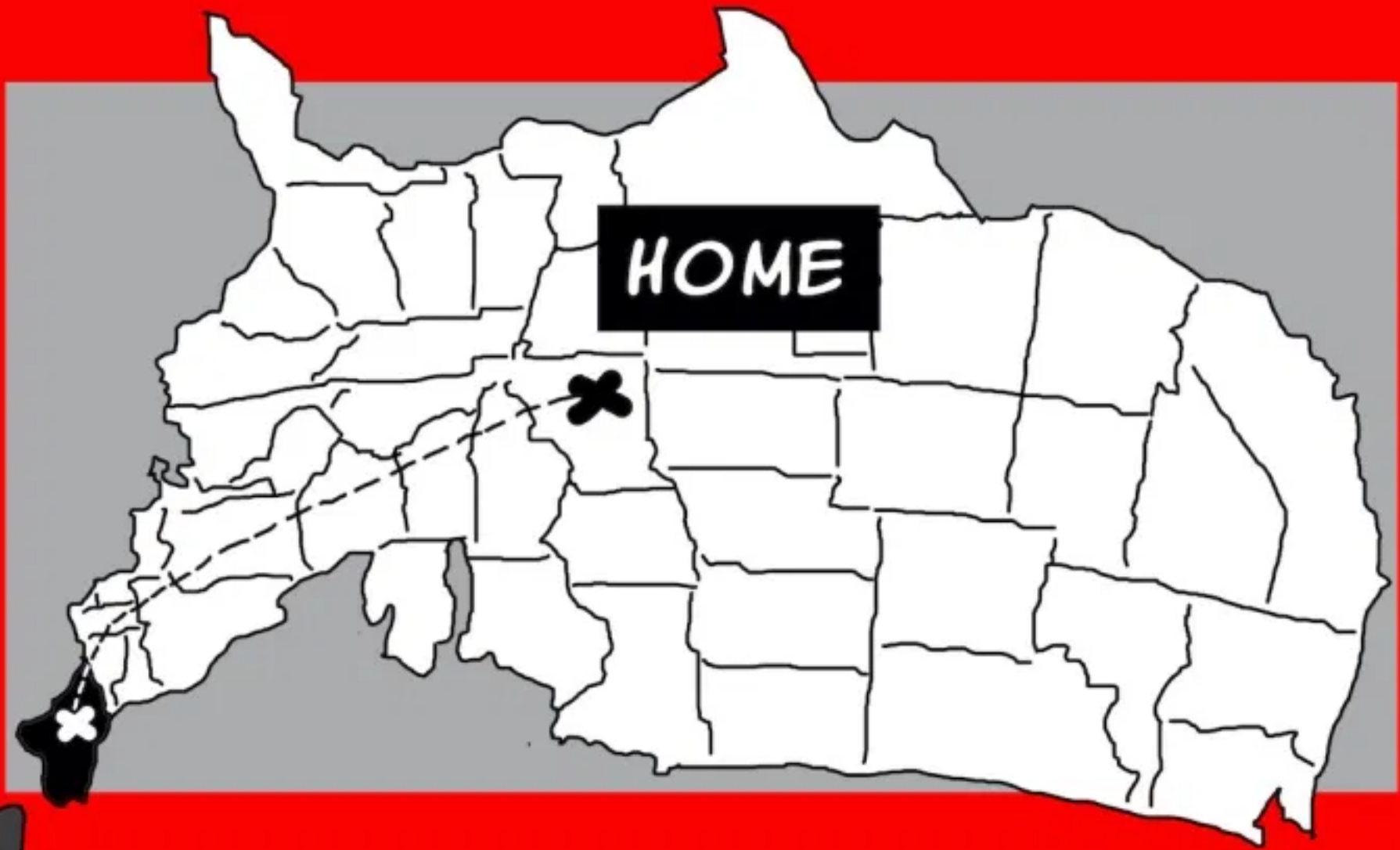


HIGHWAY.

BYWAY.



DIRT ROAD.



MIDDLE OF THE WOODS,

MAINE

HORRIBLE DRIVE...

EVEN WORSE ARRIVAL.



WE REACHED OUR DESTINATION.

IT LOOKED LIKE A RUN-DOWN, DILAPIDATED TRAILER-PARK.
SOMETHING ABOUT THE PLACE JUST FELT... OFF.

I WAS PASSED LIKE A CIGARETTE

TO MY NEW HANDLERS.





WE REACHED OUR DESTINATION.

IT LOOKED LIKE A RUN-DOWN, DILAPIDATED TRAILER-PARK.
SOMETHING ABOUT THE PLACE JUST FELT... OFF.

I WAS PASSED LIKE A CIGARETTE

TO MY NEW HANDLERS.

